



In Toilet Goods We Claim Leadership

There is no assortment so large and so comprehensive, or so carefully selected for quality, or so satisfactory as to price. It is a stock that we take pride in, not only for its attractiveness but for the sterling merit of the goods and the satisfaction we know they will give our customers. This means a great deal to every man and woman in this place who uses toilet goods. It is worth remembering the next time you buy toilet goods. If there is anything you want immediately in that line, suppose you come here and let us prove to you that it is to your interest to buy at this store.

Phone 317
"ON THE CORNER"

LUTZ'S DRUG STORE

Phone 17
"ON THE CORNER"



WATCHES

Every one needs a watch. If you haven't one you can rely on, see our large selection. We sell only the best and save you money.

GEO. E. BISANAR
Jeweler and Registered Optometrist.

TOILET REQUISITES

For Lady, Gentlemen, Baby, For Face, Hands, Nails, Hair, Teeth. Let us tell you about any or all of them.

GRIMES & MURPHY Druggists
"On the Corner."

The Hickory Daily Record
\$4.00 a Year in Advance

Women Look Their Best in Plumed Hats
We are featuring them this Week

Ostrich is again in fickle fashion's favor. The plumed hats offered today would have brought double our prices five years ago. Ostrich will surely advance; this big demand will send the prices booming. So you are urged to buy now.

ONLY THE BEST IN MILLINERY
Miss Mary Rosebrough

Bowles Furniture Co.
Sells Coffins, Caskets, Robes, Etc.

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The same strong, serviceable Ford car—but at a lower price. Prices lower than ever. Runabout \$390; Touring Car \$440; Town Car \$640, f. o. b., Detroit. On sale at

Hickory Garage Co.

ELLIOTT BUILDING PHONE 225

BUICK GARAGE

All Kinds of Supplies, Repairs and Accessories.

BUY YOUR HATS

—FROM—
MRS. W. R. BECKLEY

You will appreciate these smart models, and they are always what's being worn.

Over Thompson-West Co's. Store

See Us for Good Printing

Woman and Society

(BY MISS LOUISE JONES.)

THE PORT OF MISSING MEN

Pearl gray, the dawn breaks in the east,
To crown the palisade,
To creep with the walls of stone
That man, not God, hath made;
That brutish walls of slotted stone
That rear a barricade.

Pearl gray, the dawn depicts the bars
That lattice every cell,
The silent tombs of stone on stone
Where shrunken felons dwell,
Like troglodytes or ancient apes
Within a cliff of hell.

Pearl gray, the dawn depicts the bars
The morning star shines dead,
And fleecy clouds with gossamer sails
Float lightly overhead—
Pearl gray it dawns, but not to free
The prisoner from his bed.

It frees the birds, who from their
Nests
Rise in the azure blue;
It frees the primrose by the stream
That wakes to bloom anew;
It frees the little violets
That God himself did strew.

It frees the winds of eastern seas
That lave the poppie's bed;
It frees the buds upon the trees
That blossom overhead;
It frees the brook, the babbling brook;
But not the living dead.

For they who live more lives than one,
More deaths than one must pay,
Within a reeking bit of sham
Beneath the dawning day—
The pearl gray dawn within a port
Where missing men, they say.

But missing men, like ships becalmed,
Have harbors of their own;
Where shines a lamp, a beacon bright,
To call the sailor home—
The weary, wayworn wanderer
From out his port of stone;

And lesser lights shall sink and fade
In ports of missing men,
And there ahead one light be made,
For those who might have been;
The light some lonely mother lit
To guide her boy from sin.
—By Sing Sing No. 5368, in Star of Hope.

Miss Marian Long of Newton is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. W. Blackwelder.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Gilley motored up to Yadkin Valley yesterday to spend a couple of days with Mr. Gilley's mother.

Mrs. A. C. Kelly returned last evening from Gastonia, where she has been visiting her mother, Mrs. G. R. Patrick. Mr. Kelly spent Sunday with her.

AN ANCIENT CLOCK

Mr. Charles Bolick Secures Time and Tables From Timepiece.

Mr. Charles T. Bolick yesterday afternoon told the Record man of a very old clock that he recently purchased. To his certain knowledge the time-piece has been in existence 40 years, but longer than that Mr. Bolick cannot say. The clock is entirely of wood except the escape wheel, which is of brass and, though the instrument has been idle for 27 years, it is now ticking off the seconds as of yore.

Mr. Bolick purchased the clock from Mr. M. L. Flanagan, who in turn bought it from Gabriel Marshall about 40 years ago. It is a simple mantel clock and is "warranted equal to any manufactured in the United States," by its maker, Mark Lane, of Southington, Conn.

Posted in the back of the clock are some statistics. From these Mr. Bolick learned that the postage rate in 1820 for a single letter for a distance not exceeding 30 miles was 6 cents; over 30 miles and not exceeding 80, 10 cents; over 80 and not exceeding 150 miles, 12 1/2 cents, and for a distance of 400 miles, 25 cents. For a letter of more than one sheet, the rate was doubled, and a letter weighing an ounce the postal rate was quadrupled. That is quite a contrast with the postal rates today.

North Carolina in 1820 contained 638,820 people, the United States and territories 9,625,730. New York contains almost as many people today as the whole country did in 1820.

TO IDENTIFY BABIES BY FEET

Prints to Be Made in Hospital to Avoid Mix-Up.

Chicago Dispatch to Philadelphia Record.

Use of footprints to prevent confusion in the identification of babies was adopted today in Chicago's largest maternity hospital.

The prints are obtained in the first hour of life and the method used is simple. The infant's feet are pressed against an ink pad and then the ink foot is placed on a paper of moderate gloss on which the impress of the tiny lines is made.

This new method of identification is regarded as a permanent record of value from a scientific standpoint. Experts say the lines will never change. There will be no chance, they contend, of a substitution of babies.

Obstructions.

He was making his arrangements to spend the autumn at a farm house. "What have you in the way of scenery?" he asked.

"There ain't nothin' in the way but a couple o' mountains," replied the farmer. "If it wasn't fer them, you could see the scenery clear to the county seat."—Exchange.

Birthday Party.

Miss Nancy Lang Martin, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Martin, entertained nine of her friends yesterday afternoon in celebration of her fifth birthday. After some time spent in playing games the little folks were asked into the dining room and after cutting the birthday cake with its five pink candles, were served cream and mints. The children present were: Misses Margaret Blackburn, Jean Farabee, Dorothy Gilley, Katherine Lyerly, Katherine Wheeler, Eugene Wolfe, George Ruffin Wooten, J. D. Funderburk, Jr., and Champ Martin.

For Mrs. W. S. Martin.

In honor of Mrs. W. S. Martin of Canton, Mrs. W. N. Martin entertained at two tables of auction last night at her home on Fifteenth street. The guest of honor was presented with a lovely handkerchief, while the highest score entitled Mrs. C. M. Sherrill to a deck of cards. After the game the cards were removed and an ice-course served. Those playing were: Messdames W. S. Martin, C. M. Sherrill, E. Bryan Jones, W. H. Farrar, Walker Lyerly, S. H. Farabee, and H. C. Lutz.

OBSERVATIONS

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Dietz last night, a girl.

Professor George W. Bacon of White Pine, Tennessee, was a visitor to Hickory today.

Mr. S. L. Whitener, after undergoing treatment for a severe cold, was able to be at his place of business today.

The condition of Mr. M. L. Cornwell at Lenoir continues grave, but a report from the hospital today said that he was resting easily.

Mr. G. A. Craig, who has been connected with the Bowles Furniture Company, has accepted a position with J. S. Setzer and Son.

The Baraca class of the First Baptist Sunday school is making a special effort to have all its members present next Sunday; also all the young men in the city who are not identified with other Sunday schools.

Mr. R. T. Ashcraft spent yesterday in Charlotte on business.

KILLED AT HIS POST

Sidney Cohen, Sacrifice to the Public Welfare.

Charleston Evening Post.

Sidney Cohen, whose young life was swept out on a torrent of passion, in which he had no share, died at his post of duty. He was the vicarious sacrifice of the public which he faithfully served as a reporter for the press. The lamentable tragedy of his death is enhanced by its mere wastefulness. Defenseless and unoffending, he was stricken down in a conflict from which he stood wholly apart.

A finely equipped, admirably balanced and right thinking man, of high character and attainment, he had a bright life before him, and had already made a record in his profession and effort beyond it. For the past 13 months he had been on the staff of the Evening Post and had made an enviable place for himself in the community to which he was native and whose interests were dear to him. An intelligent and discriminating observer and a faithful and accurate reporter, he had a fine gift of expression that gave to even his routine work a distinction above the average of newspaper writing. He was, too, a student, of original purposes, and had done some useful research and historical work. Only within the past month a monograph he had written on antebellum publications was published by the University of South Carolina, his alma mater. In his swift and tragic death a most promising career has been cut short.

Quiet and reserved, he was yet one of the most charming of companions. Considerate, unobtrusive, self-respecting and idealistic, having a fine sense of proportion and an appreciative and expressive humor, he was held in esteem and friendship by his intimates. In the office of the Evening Post he had a high place and his colleagues here mourn him deeply and will ever cherish the memory of his bright company.

HORSE IS BEER DRINKER

Stablemate Breaks Loose Because Toper Also Eats Onions.

Sioux City Gazette. Paddy Fargo, an express horse, who drinks beer and eats onions, has been taken to San Francisco to participate in an express company parade in connection with the Panama-Pacific exposition.

Paddy has drawn an express wagon in Sioux City for many years. Bartenders used to give him beer, and it was not long before Paddy refused to pull his wagon until he had an "eye-opener."

Paddy's fondness for onions is declared to have lost him his stablemate, who pulled loose from his tether one night and refused to re-enter the barn where Paddy was kept.

Hub Theatre Today

"HER FATHER'S PICTURE."
Lubin in four parts.
"UNDERTAKER'S UNCLE."
Comedy.

Tomorrow.

"ELAINE"

Monday.

"NEAL OF THE NAVY."

Open From
2:30 to 10:30

HICKORY LIBRARY ASSOCIATION

Second Floor Elliott Building.

MISS JESSIE JOY, Librarian.

Reading Room Open

Every Afternoon (except Sunday)

3 to 5.

Tuesday and Saturday Evenings

7 to 9.

Current magazines on the table.

Everybody welcome.

The Remedy.

A farmer wrote to the editor of an agricultural paper as follows:

"I have a horse that has been afflicted for the last year with periodical fits of dizziness. Please let me know what I should do with him as he seems to get worse instead of better. I am afraid he will be unfit for work if something is not done soon."

In the next issue this answer appeared: "When the nag is looking all right sell him to some one."—Exchange.

Wrong Ideal.

"So you want to marry my daughter?" said Mr. Cumrox, thoughtfully. "Yes," replied the confident youth. "I shall devote my life to trying to make her happy."

"If that's your idea I dunno's I want to take chances on such a trifling son-in-law. You'd have to put in all your time taking Ethelinda to moving picture shows and tango parties."—Washington Star.

Good Reason.

The officer (having been challenged by a recruit, and seeking to improve the occasion)—"I say, you know, that was quite right, but you left out 'All's well!'"

The Recruit—"All's well," is it, sir? An' me two feet like a block of ice!"—London Sketch.

Attractive Merchandise THAT IS DIFFERENT

All lines of merchandise should be improved on from season to season. Below we mention just a few new items that are made better and more attractive at the same price.

"Munsing" Knit underwear, cut by pattern, for ladies and children, 50c to \$1.50
"Gordons" Silk Hosiery, all leading colors, including new stripes, 50c and \$1.00
"Scout" Hosiery, for boys and girls, light, medium and heavy weights, linen clad, per pair 25c
"Goodrich" Rain Coats, for Ladies and children, steam vulcanized, \$3.00 to \$10.00
"Sichers" Pink Batiste Gowns and Envelope Chemise, very new, each \$1.00

Kumfy Kloth
100% Wool

100 per cent wool, beautiful shades, fine for coats, blankets and robes, 58 inches wide \$1.50

No. 3,000 all silk crepe de chine, all the new shades, 40 inches wide, per yard \$1.00
1,000 yards best 10-cent outtings, solids, stripes and plaids, per yard 8 1/2c



Thompson-West Co.
"The Ladies' Store"

COTTAGE FOR RENT!

Close to business section.
Modern Conveniences.
J. W. SHUFORD.

Follow Their Lead.

"Is there any way of stopping these cyclones?" asked the man from the east.

"Oh, no," replied the westerner, "the best way is to go right along with 'em."—Yonkers Statesman.

Some things are done for decency, without political consideration or profit.—Springfield Republican.

WILL G. KIRKMAN

Piano and Organ Tuner

HICKORY, N. C.

Formerly, Charlotte, N. C.

The expansion of business refuses to wait until the republicans can make a new tariff.—Philadelphia Record.



\$10.00

Will Buy You A-No. 1 All
Wool Man Tailored

Satin Lined Suit

Will look and wear like it had cost twice the money. Other suits at \$12.50, \$15.00, \$18.00 \$20.00 and \$22.50 in

Plain and Fur Trimmed

If you haven't visited our Suit Department you should do so.

J. A. BOWLES